Crosby, Stills & Nash, Cathedral

Six o' clock In the morning I feel pretty good So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords Fighting dragons and crossing swords With the people against the hordes who came to conquer

Seven o'clock
In the morning here it comes I taste the warning
And I'm so amazed I'm here today
Seeing things so clear this way
In the car and on my way to Stonehenge

(Instrumental (Piano))

I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
Sunlight pouring through the break of day
Stumbled through the door and into the chamber
There's a lady setting flowers on a table covered lace
And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face
And a feeling deep inside of me
Tells me this can't be the place

I'm flying in Winchester cathedral All religion has to have its day Expressions on the face of the Savior Made me say I can't stay

Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here Too many people have lied in the name of Christ For anyone to heed the call So many people have died in the name of Christ That I can't believe it all

Now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799 And the day he died it was a birthday And I noticed it was mine And my head didn't know just who I was And I went spinning back in time And I am high upon the altar High upon the altar, high

(Instrumental (Strings))

I'm flying in Winchester cathedral It's hard enough to drink the wine The air inside just hangs in delusion But given time I'll be fine

Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here Too many people have lied in the name of Christ For anyone to heed the call Too many people have died in the name of Christ That I can't believe it all

And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
And the day he died it was a birthday
And I noticed it was mine
And my head didn't know just who I was
And I went spinning back in time
And I am high upon the altar
High upon the altar, high

(Ending (Strings and Piano))